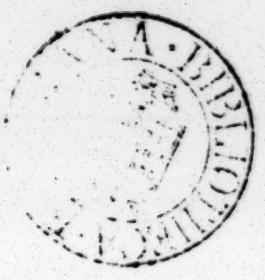
ODE

TO



THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

WILLIAM PITT.

FIRST LORD COMMISSIONER OF THE TREASURY;

AND CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER.

DIGNUM LAUDE VIRUM MUSA VETAT MORI.

HOR.

10.

WRITTEN AND PRESENTED IN JANUARY 1789.

STROPHE.

'TWAS at the Lyric Muſe's birth
Theſe holy ſtrains were ſung in Heaven;
" To celebrate illuſtrious Worth,
" Thou to the Sons of Men art given.
" With harp in hand and lofty lay
" The Hero hail, in proud array
" Climbing the Steep of high Renown;
" And round the Patriot's brow entwine
" The olive-wreath of Peace,---divine,
" As Glory's laurel-crown."
While Conqueſt in his blood-ſtain'd car
O'er panting Foes triumphant rode,
Rapt with the madd'ning glow of War,
" To Arms," her earlieſt chantings flow'd:
When riſing Years matur'd her thought,
The bliſsful vales of Peace ſhe ſought;
There, as the Patriot form'd his godlike Plan,
With bright immortal praiſe to crown the Friend of Man.

ANTISTROPHE.

High in the Chronicle of Fame
Shall CHATHAM's Glories ever ſhine;
The Hero's ſoul, the generous flame
Of Patriot brave, alike are thine.
Lo! jocund Plenty o'er the Land
With Peace walks ſmiling hand in hand,
While hill and dale theſe ſtrains reſound:

'O PITT! by whoſe propitious Care
'Britannia's Sons the bleſſings ſhare
'Which Commerce pours around,
'Now, emulate thy Father's fame;
'From Faction's rage defend the Throne;
'Aſſert thy Country's *ſacred* Claim,
'And guard the *Gems* of GEORGE's Crown ---
'The PATRIOTS of the Realm to ſhield,
'May He again the Sceptre wield;
'Upon his brow ſtill may the Diadem blaze,
'And Albion feel again the warm benignant rays!

EPODE.

‘ Then, every boſom thro’ the Iſle
‘ With ecſtaſy ſhall glow ;
‘ And every eye th’ expreſſive ſmile
‘ Of heart-felt gladneſs ſhow :
‘ Her hoary Sires ſhall bleſs thy name,
‘ Her Youths and Virgins crown thy fame ;
‘ The Muſe ſhall join the joyous Band ;
‘ And ſtrike with patriot zeal the lyre,
‘ To hail Thee, like thy glorious Sire,
‘ THE GUARDIAN OF THE LAND!’